

STORY IX.

The Advantages of Truth.

EVERY Body that is good is fond of Truth, they hate a Lye, because it mean and unmanly; and scorn to do any Thing that can make them seek a Lye to save them from Danger. The good Child is secure in his own Innocence, he has nothing to fear; his Pappa and Mamma love him, they look upon him with a tender Eye; he is always beloved. But the Child that is so wicked as to lye, thought a Liar, even when he speaks Truth. A Boy once climbed a great Tree for a Bird's Nest; when he was near the Top, he thought he would fright his Brother and Companion who stood below looking at him. He shook the Boughs, cried out for Help, and said, He was falling. They cried out too, a Mother came, took a Ladder that was just by, set it against the Tree, and ran up to help him. The Boy then burst out a laughing, calling them Fools, and afterwards boasted to his Playfellows how much he had frightened them. A few Days after he went up again, to take another Bird's Nest.